



McGill maintenance workers, after holding their "study session" yesterday, might be striking by the first of December; any union wishing to strike 'legally' must notify the provincial Department of Labour at least eight days before.

McGill workers want parity

by Michael Lewis

Yesterday, McGill service employees held a "study session" in the Union ballroom to explain their progress with the Administration over the adoption of a new contract. Organized at very short notice, the union leaders were very pleased with the turnout of about 150 janitors, porters and cleaners from all over the campus.

Through the skeins of cigar and cigarette smoke, the Union president, Joseph Gargiso, explained the series of events connected with the contract. His summary covered the proposal in June to last Thursday's encounter when the union accused the Administration of renegeing on the clauses which had already been agreed upon.

Gargiso began by remarking that, "McGill seemed to forget that slavery ended a long time ago" and introduced the union leaders from each faculty who responded to the applause with raised fists.

He then gave an outline of the union's activities dating from last June 22 when the demands were first presented to the Administration. Although second and third meetings were held in July, Gargiso said that the Administration continually took a noncommittal position refusing to put forward any of its own ideas.

Principally, the service employees, who are registered with the Quebec Federation of Labour, are demanding wage parity with other Quebec universities. However, according to Administration sources, wage parity with other universities in the province is hindered by the fact that provincial grants to McGill are less than other Quebec universities.

But there are other points of contention between the two groups. Gargiso went on to say that the McGill Administration had always been able to keep service employees divided by giving each group working within each particular faculty separate contracts. And, consequently, union recognition is one of the most important items. As Gargiso said, "this year, all this is being changed".

After July, the next meeting was held in September when the Administration, in the service employees' opinion, finally came out of its shell. At this meeting, Gargiso commented, McGill proposed that the old contract be kept.

The next meetings were not held until October when it was felt that some progress was being made. It was then that on Thursday of last week, the Administration "went back on its word". All the clauses to the agreement which had been agreed upon in October were "changed" by the Administration.

A meeting was called by the union for its members on Friday when, after 15 minutes, it was announced that a "study session" would be held to analyse the situation. This decision came in spite of a phone-call by the Administration apologising for their "mistake" and suggested scheduling another meeting.

In reply to a question from one of the audience whether a strike was feasible, Gargiso said that the earliest possible time was the first of December which, in his opinion, would be the most opportune because students "will be writing exams" and therefore the strike will have greater effect. A strike cannot legally be called

continued on page 11

Quebec refuses funds for NDG social centre

by Lori Cohen

Head and Hands, a multi-service clinic located in N.D.G., will be forced to close its doors on December 31, unless the provincial government decides to come to its rescue. The centre, which has been in operation for the last five years, begun under a Local Initiatives Project grant. When the grant ran out after two years,

the centre went under contract with the Department of Health and Welfare, and this present funding terminates December 31.

Negotiations with the Quebec Ministry of Social Affairs have been going on since last December, and according to Head and Hands it was anticipated by the community that the organization would be

accepted as part of the expansion of community health services under Bill 65. About two weeks ago, Head and Hands was informed that the provincial government refused to accept the responsibility of funding. This gave the organization only two months notice, and they were virtually left nowhere.

continued on page 12

Editorial

Where we go from here

It is obvious to us that our efforts this year to surface the truth by way of "giving both sides" has resulted in a loss of perspective as to what the Students' Society should actually be.

We will not print the Society Executive's next installment in their defence nor our rebuttal to their accusations. We stand by the facts in yesterday's story but feel a return to the core issues is in order.

Given: the Students' Society is not an organization which represents students at McGill. Last year 12 per cent voted in the elections and every year various faculties threaten to pull out. Therefore no Executive can claim to speak for the students.

Given: the Administration owns the Union building, they handle Society fees, and they ratify the constitution.

Because of Administration control there is no hope of using the Students' Society to effect any real change. And because so few students vote, any organized clique can get itself elected. These facts in turn discourage more students from participating in Society affairs.

The structure of the Society is such that even well-intentioned Executives of the past have taken arbitrary decisions in an attempt to circumvent the red tape of Students' Council. No arbitrary action yet taken by any Executive has ever been at all relevant to the students' university life.

The history of financial crisis, inept administration and a detached elitism towards McGill students and workers, is an inevitable result of the structure.

The individuals involved are not the root of the problem, they only serve to aggravate it. The Daily should not concentrate on exposing personal "incompetence." Since the Daily itself has become involved, we cannot do so objectively and our coverage has drawn the readers away from the basic issues.

The Daily has therefore re-evaluated the emphasis of its coverage in light of the rather extreme circumstances. Our attempt to air the events fairly in the Daily has resulted in giving the Executive space in which, among other things, to libel former employees of the Students' Society.

Just as the Executive doesn't speak for all students, the Daily does not pretend to either. We only hope that students will begin to consider a whole new structure of the Students' Society. The open meeting scheduled for Monday may be a place to start.

-Larry Black
Charlie Clark
Rory Clarke
Sasha Cunningham
Malcolm Guy
Jeff Kessler
George Kopp
Lorne Merryweather

Hempey to run Union finances

by Larry Black

Sadie Hempey, presently Assistant to Dean of Students Saeed Mirza, has agreed to become interim Comptroller for the financially disabled Students' Society, allowing employees and clubs access to essential funds.

Hempey agreed to accept the position following a meeting yesterday between Mirza, Vice-Principal (Academic) Eigil Pedersen and Society External Vice-President Kyriakos Matziourinis.

She had earlier refused to accept the position because, she said, she thought it would

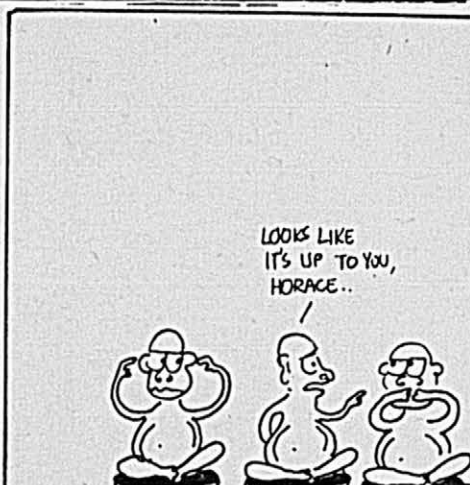
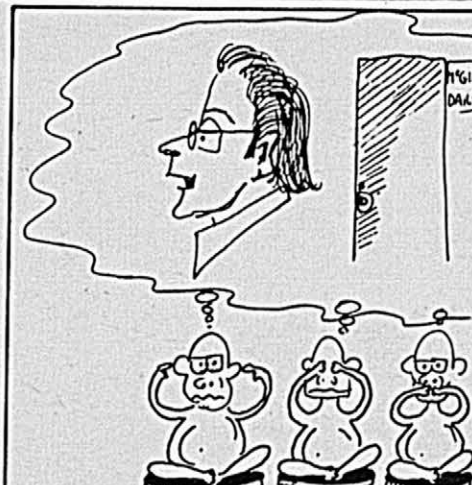
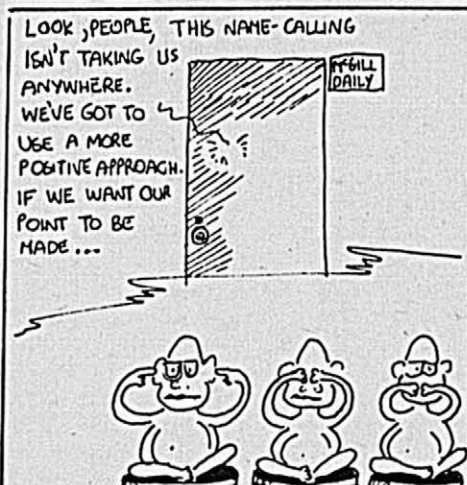
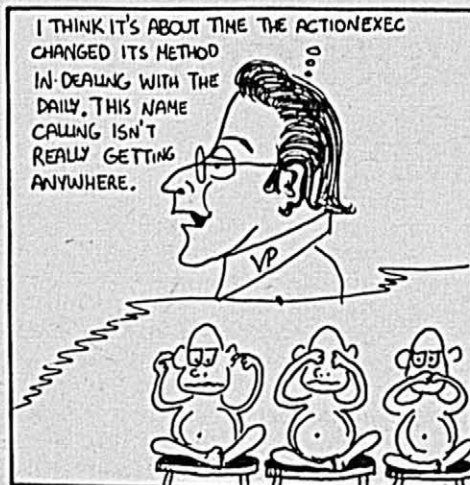
endanger the chances of former employees Mrs. Caron and Tom Cross in their fight for better treatment.

ERRATUM

The Daily erroneously quoted Sana Hassan in its news article on Monday. She did not say that Israeli text books described Arabs as subhuman nor did she term Jews "Hitlerian in their attitudes towards the Arabs." The Daily regrets the mistake and apologizes for any resulting misunderstanding towards Ms Hassan.

hits and guts

by giovanni gray



You want to change the system.

But you don't think you have the bucks.

The system in question is your present stereo.

What's happened is that you've developed a more discriminating ear.

What once sounded terrific suddenly doesn't sound so hot.

And what never sounded —like the sibilance way behind the rhythm guitar—is now a veritable pain in the cochlea.

You're ready to upgrade. But your worry is that moving from stereo to true high fidelity is awfully expensive.

Well, it can be. But it doesn't have to be.

Hitachi has just brought a new line of equipment into Canada.

Good-looking, contemporary, high quality, high fidelity.

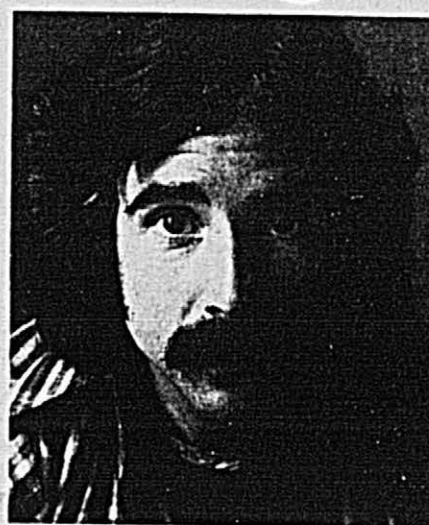
With specs you'd expect to find at a much higher price.

The name of this new line is Lo-D, the result of over three years research that speci-

fically focused on the listener and his needs. (What is the range of his hearing? Is he capable of catching the lowest and highest notes? Or is he limited to the middle range?)

Hitachi scientists measured these individual listening reactions by testing over 5000 people in Hitachi's sound labs. Then, the results were mathematically tabulated and converted into a unique Sound Design chart.

Called ESP for its investigation of Emotion, Sensation and Physical Characteristics, the Hitachi hi-fi report was the genesis of Lo-D.



When you hear its brilliant sound, and look at its brilliant price, you'll discover Lo-D is quite an achievement.

The kind of achievement that suddenly makes it easier for you to improve the system you're living with now.

The kind of achievement that has made Hitachi a world leader in electronics.



SR-802 AM/FM Stereo Receiver w/ OCL Circuitry 50 Wx2 in 8 ohms (20-20,000 Hz, 0.5% THD)

D-3500 Advanced Stereo Cassette Deck w/ 3 Head Performance, D/ Dolby® Off-tape monitoring, S/Nw/ Dolby: 63 dB Wow and Flutter: 0.05% (WRMS)

HITACHI

*DOLBY is a trade mark of Dolby Laboratories, Inc.

today

Gay McGill:

General meeting at 7:30 pm, on the North Balcony (fourth floor) of the Union. We have received an office and funding for the year; discussion will centre on starting up activities and preparation for approaching dance. Old and new members and all interested people welcome.

Chess Club:

There will be a meeting of the chess club at 3 pm in the Arts Cafeteria (basement). Please bring sets and clock if possible.

Sub-Aqua Club:

At 6 pm a discussion on Octopush, elections, and the Club generally; in Curry Gym G-20; and a session of Underwater Hockey Lacrosse. All welcome; please bring F 50M; all try to be on time.

MTAA Meets:

The McGill Teaching Assistants Association meeting of the Co-ordinating Committee to discuss strategy and TA actions for the weeks ahead. In the Drop-In Centre of the Redpath Library at 5 pm.

McGill Chinese Students' Society:

Conference to prepare for Chinese Culture Week will be held in Union 327 at 8 pm. Anyone who wants to participate in this work is urged to attend this meeting.

McGill Film Society

tonight

METROPOLIS

8:00 50 cents

friday

SEVENTH SEAL

7 & 9:30 75 cents

saturday

PHANTOM OF THE PARADISE

7 & 9:30 75 cents

showings in L-132

The Weekly



Counselling

Do you need someone to talk to about personal, educational, or vocational problems? If so, call and make an appointment at 392-8889.

A SERVICE
OF THE MCGILL COUNSELLOR
EDUCATION DEPARTMENT
3700 McTavish St.
Dr. William Talley, Director



New York University

Considering Graduate School?

Consider the faculty, research facilities, students and programs of the Graduate School of Arts and Science of New York University; and the unmatched cultural and research facilities of New York City. A New York University counselor will be on the McGill University campus to talk about graduate work on Wednesday, November 26, 1975, from 9:00 — 12 noon, at the Placement Centre. Contact Ms. C. Brown (514) 283-4411 for an appointment.

WORK OVERSEAS ~CUSO~

Needed: English, French, Math, Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Art, Business, Economics, Health, Engineering and Agricultural Graduates.

Conditions: Two year contract; Africa, Asia, Caribbean South Pacific, Latin America. Transportation costs paid. Medical, dental, life insurance, and resettlement allowance provided. Salaries approximately what local personnel overseas would receive.

Meeting on November 20
REDPATH MUSEUM
12:15 PM. — 1:15 PM.

CUSO 4824 Cote des Neiges Montreal
735-4561 ex. 52

The Weekly

The body in limbo

There are more students enrolled in the yoga courses than in any other instructional sport at McGill.

So, in order to see what this was all about, I accompanied my roommates to the third class of their introductory course held in the gymnastics room of the Currie Gymnasium.

I arrived early and was able to view the procession of leotards, T-shirts, shorts, gym suits and sweat pants which entered the room. Mats were arranged in a circle on the floor and the students awaited Lise Demers, the instructor. When she arrived, they began a period of warm-ups: rolling the head, stretching the arms and legs, and limbering up the back, shoulders, and so forth. After this, the students were led through various asanas by the instructor. Asana is the term used in yoga for postures or positions, performed in several steps. Emphasis is placed on mastering these postures gradually and with practice. At the end of each lesson, Lise conducts a relaxation period. I found this to be one of the most interesting parts of the session. The lights are dimmed; the students lie on their backs, close their eyes, and are asked



McGill's own yoga students

to tense and then relax each part of their bodies. At this time the instructor says, "By auto-suggestion we will now relax every part of our bodies. I relax my toes. My toes are relaxed..." continuing on through the legs, torso, and finally up to the face. She then tells the students to remove all tension and worry from their minds and to think of pleasant things. After this the students are asked to slowly "come back", and class is adjourned.

Lise Demers, the instructor of all the yoga courses at McGill, is an undergraduate in the English literature department at McGill. She first became interested in yoga because of its purported by-pro-

ducts (breath control, grace, agility, suppleness of the spine) and has been doing yoga for about six years. Lise emphasizes the importance of the kundalini (serpent power, the spine) as the fountain of youth. Yogis believe that a supple spine is the way to better posture, more confidence and a more youthful appearance.

I might add that even a skeptic like me can appreciate this method of self-improvement. As a matter of fact, after sitting through a couple of classes and attempting some of the asanas, and having watched my roommates progress through six weeks of the introductory course, I would highly recommend it.

—Mike Schwartz

Conspiring to sneer

Last Thursday night's expedition to the Centaur's production of Beaumarchais' *The Barber of Seville* produced a gloom that neither the pre-play taxi nor the post-play brasserie did anything to dispel. The evening held for me that nightmarish anticipatory quality I also associate with coltus interruptus and the build-up to the cannons in the 1812 *Overture*: something has to follow sooner or later.

Unfortunately, as I waited for the actors to indicate some comprehension of the highly stylised 18th century of Beaumarchais, it came much later, and then from only one of the company of eight. I spent most of the evening squirming uncomfortably and wishing that the senior-class-play effect were not so appallingly thorough...

The plot revolves around the intricacies of the love affair between one Count Almaviva, assisted by his Machiavellian ex-barber, Figaro, and Rosina, lovely ward of the evil Doctor Bartolo. Through a series of schemes and counter-schemes (including enough letters to make even the most strike-inured of the audience yearn), the two are reunited and Figaro amply rewarded.

All this is, of course, time worn tripe revived only by Beaumarchais' wit and the to-modern-eyes-absurd stylisation of French 18th century comedy, neither of which was demonstrated or even approached by this production.

The single exception was the performance of Griffith Brewer, who gave his supporting role of Don Basilio such energy and understanding that he was applauded at each exit. He was brilliant. But his appearances were brief and few and the evening long. As for the rest—

The play was staged in clown fashion, white-face, slapstick, et al. The characters gave somewhat uneven bursts of energy, particularly August Schellenburg as the Count.

Figaro was played by Robert O'Ree as an occasionally amusing cross between Gomer Pyle and Puck, never catching the essence of Beaumarchais's homme-du-monde. (It states in the program that O'Ree has been previously a pool-player, a boxer, and a football pro; would he were still!)

Joan Karasevich as Rosina coped, but she too obviously lacked the knowledge and-or training essential for such a role.

I have great respect for Budd Knapp's acting ability and at times enjoyed his crusty Doctor, but he was apparently out of his depth here. In fact I find myself wondering whether David Calderisi (who so ably directed the recent Centaur production of *On the Job*) understood the nature of his vehicle, for it certainly would seem that he did not. Figaro makes an aggrieved reference early on to the wretched "critics who conspire to sneer at my work." Friend Figaro—can you blame us?

—A. Dewey

Beethoven, brothels and ballet

From behind a marble column over the top of a Steinway grand the barest etching of fine ladies and gentlemen can be seen waltzing to a Diabelli variation. They are members of **Les Grands Ballets Canadiens**, Montréal's major professional ballet company returning this season with an excellent program of variations and variety.

Their program entitled "Variations" contains the full gamut of potential choreographic works running from ballroom scenes to drama to modern ballet to frivolity in a house of ill-repute.

The dancers undergo the changes this program commands with ease, never losing the attention of the audience or themselves. To say the least it is a brilliant evening of ballet, all of which are new to the repertoire.

One of the dancers on the program was choreographed as part of a workshop held by the company this past summer. It is an interesting ballet created by a woman, Linda Rabin, for seven women. **Variations Pour Une Souvenance**

(**A Yesterday's Day**) is about the anguish and despair many women feel as they recall their yesterday and are reminded of their future. The dancers perform in warm-up clothes with wooden chairs. Despite their simple attire and props their concentration and emotional impact is strong and complex.

Unlike the dramatics of this ballet, **Variations Diabelli** is a classical ballet void of personal dilemma and trauma. **Variations Diabelli** is just dance, dance, dance, all to 33 Beethoven variations performed on a solo piano by Catherine Courvoisier.

Brian MacDonald's choreography of this piece includes some of the most unusual lifts and leaps ever to be introduced to the vocabulary of classical dance. It is a long ballet, one that will satiate a lover of romantic ballroom scenes and Beethoven for some time.

As if 33 variations were not enough the program continues with yet another dance **Variations Pour Une Voix Tenebreuse** (**Variations For A Dark Voice**) choreographed by

Brydon Paige, Ballet Master for the company.

The dark voice sings out of "the city" and the paranoia that develops in a woman's (Sonia Vartanian) mind as a result of the city's wickedness. Moving desperately in fear as the voice cries out "the hands that do not touch, will bruise", Vartanian seeks to find security and comfort, but only finds vile men who wish to rape and otherwise attack her.

The ballet is not as violent as its description. It is actually quite a beautiful dance with an almost religious atmosphere attributed to Harry Somer's music. Somer manipulates the dark voice in such a way so that it echoes, creating the effect of a Cathedral, a sound that is rapidly associated with 16th century church music.

The program concludes with yet another variation, **Variations Polissonnes** (**Bawdy Variations**). The sets by Colin McIntyre and costumes by Yvon Duhaime for this ballet are extraordinary. They are bright, colourful, imaginative and utterly fanciful. Underneath the

spendour of this exquisite decor the dancers charge on stage doing a million variations of the tango to the ragtime tunes of Zez Confrey. The entire dance is set in a well-off house of assignation; the cash register placed conspicuously on-stage right is frequently opened for deposits by the rather obese Madame (Brydon Paige).

[**Bawdy Variations** is designed to rally the laughter and spirits of its audience. The choreography by Brian MacDonald is

full of theatrical tricks and stunts familiar to Vaudeville; occasionally they are corny, but nonetheless do summon mirth. [**Les Grands Ballets Canadiens** will be at Salle Wilfrid-Pelletier through this weekend with "Variations". It is a full evening of very good dance. The company looking better than ever. Their steps are clean and precise, their performance explosive and daring.

—Sasha Cunningham



Patricia 29-34-29

"Great Caesar's Ghost!" The Daily's collective editorship pounded in solidarity on the boardroom desk, "You'll cover whatever is best for the masses and if that means seeing this movie, then that is, as the great Lenin put it, what must be done."

It was frighteningly profane and yet it had to happen. The Daily's Patty Hearst bureau and the Daily's Pornography bureau were actually going to team up and review the latest talk of the film industry, **Abduction - the story of Patricia**.

We hadn't gotten along very well ever since the Hearst correspondents had refuted Pornography's theory that Linda Lovelace was the real Hearst Heiress. Tempers had flared. On the way out to Atwater we argued incessantly, "Did they use her body to seduce her mind, or her mind to seduce her body?"

The debate would have continued after the houselights had dimmed if it hadn't been for a chorus of "Shuush" from the topless ushers and a bear-paw swat on the head from the woman behind us.

The movie ad had claimed that "it started as a novel and then became the most bizarre kidnapping of the century." We were sure that this meant the movie would scathingly castigate the SLA for living under

the incredible delusion that they could reproduce, in the real world the genius of the novel. Then the movie's opening flashed on the screen, "Any similarities to real persons or events are purely coincidental."

It began with baby pictures of Patricia Prescott, your basic multi-million dollar heiress who defects to the middle-class student life of Cordell University so that she can wallow away her hours lying in her boyfriend's arms with her pants down to her ankles. Hence the adults-only rating. She is then abruptly and deservedly kidnapped. The kidnappers' demands: the demolition of the latest corrupt investment of the Prescott fortune, the Park Towers luxury apartment complex. Please note that this is a much more revolutionary act than the SLA's liberal charity of a food hand-out; once the building is demolished, the shingles, bricks and general rubble can be distributed equally to the masses to help rebuild their shanty-towns.

Patricia's life with her abductors involves a daily routine of videotaped messages to her parents and a casual diet of rapes. The tapes of the rapes are also sent to her parents, as proof that the abductors aren't just clowning around. The female members

of the cell, or the "militant women's liberationists" as the T.V. newsman calls them, help to hold Patricia down during the assaults, a further proof of their commitment as feminists (if you can figure that one out).



As orgasm approaches, the camera suddenly reels back to the plush mansion of the Prescotts who, exhausted from press conferences, sit worrying and philosophizing on their predicament.

"You know dear," Mr. Prescott says enlighteningly, "these people aren't just

criminals, they're after our whole lifestyle, everything we represent."

Mrs. Prescott reflects tearfully and then gracefully disagrees. "I want my baby girl!" she dribbles. Mr. Prescott spends the rest of the evening curled up in front of a nice videotape of his daughter's rape. He seems to admire the technique of the black abductor and is puzzled as to why the hoodlum would be envious of his own lifestyle.

Back at the hideout, Patty's attention is divided between a lesbian rape and a philosophical discussion of the role of the individual in history. She is now in love with the racist stereotype of the man who raped her and the movie's lesson has become apparent—put a black man with a white woman and presto—she'll follow you anywhere.

Finally, with the same amazing luck that blessed the FBI during its eighteen-month search for Patty Hearst, two off-duty cops wander into the kidnappers' hideout while looking for an old whore they once knew. They recognize the "Prescott girl", but as they attempt to arrest her abductor, Patricia smears them across the wall with a shotgun. Her conversion is complete and the credits drip dramatically down the screen.

As we stroll out into the

lobby, the Daily's Pornography buff expresses his intent to give the flick a negative review. "That coitus interruptus gets me," he confides. "Every time Patricia was just about to get off, they would switch back to her fuddy-duddy parents." He doesn't feel that he got his three dollars and fifty cents worth in a mere ninety minutes.

As the Hearst chronicler, my only regret was that such a fine idea for a film hadn't gone on to be immortalized in bubble-gum cards, tee-shirts and keychains. It did, however, succeed in uniting two strife-torn Daily bureaus.

As we leave the theatre, arm-in-arm, we see that a fierce crowd has winded its way from the box-office on around the block. We spot Prime Minister Trudeau, Premier Bourassa, some NDP'ers, progressive conservatives, regressive liberals, and Hardial Bains, all waiting ceremoniously to see this epic saga of our times. As soon as we're recognized, they rush up to us to ask us our opinion on the film.

"Any similarities to genuine quality cinema are purely coincidental," we said. Too late, the VIP's had already bought their tickets. We dash for a cab and are whisked off to meet our deadlines.

—Charlie Clark



Rubber undies and bullwhips and things that are kinky,
Chocolate and whipped cream so you'll taste like a Twinky,
Magazines and vibrators to help with your filings,
These are a few of my favorite things.

— Pornographer's Folk Ballad

There was a device authors used a number of years ago to illustrate the poignancy of growing up as an adolescent male in the forties, fifties and early sixties. So effective and moving was this means of portraying young adulthood that it made its way into several films and for a while almost became a cliché. There was no single accepted manner in which this device was implemented and so for want of a pigeonhole I'll call it The Touching Story of a Boy and His Condom.

The protagonist in these stories was a male of about fifteen to twenty. His physical characteristics varied. He could have had a jaw illustrated with acne and punctuated with hair follicles or features that were smooth and strong. He was a gangling prodigy or a stocky meathead. Invariably he had a well-fed libido.

The adolescent in these tales might have been fortunate enough to be living during war-time. If so, tucked away in the Secret Compartment of his wallet (accessible only by slipping out Rita Hayworth's picture) was an inheritance that his brother or a neighbour had passed on to him: a genuine, army issue, latex prophylactic device, rolled and marinated in talcum powder and hermetically sealed in a tin foil jacket. The inch and a half square packet knew a life of flash as it was continually being extracted for display before throngs of admiring buddies. When the fateful day came for its use and the foil was hastily ripped open, the rubber, weakened from so many palpations, either shredded or decomposed anticlimactically.

If our young hero did not know of a relative who purveyed free but faulty condoms, he inevitably ended up at the counter of a drugstore with the intent to purchase. One of two men ran the drugstore. There was kindly Doc Grady who with a mischievous twinkle in one eye and with a wink of the other sold the adolescent his prophylactics. "I was young m'self once," Doc

Grady would often say, chuckling softly.

Then again, old Mr. Beamis could be running the drugstore. Mr. Beamis, along with being able to hypnotize rattlers, was also partially deaf and so our hero would have to go through the excruciating rite of repeating his request a number of times. The message finally penetrated and Mr. Beamis would stare him down for a spell and then ask what has to be the stupidest question of all time: "What do you want 'em for?"

What has become of the young men who were forced to undergo these compelling rituals in the halcyon days when coke bottles were shaped like corsets? Many of them I imagine, married and have had their youth displaced by more recent memories. Some became authors and so eked a short story or even a novel out of their experiences. Herman Raucher's *Summer of '42* comes to mind. Still others have mounted a personal crusade: the indignity and angst they suffered as adolescents as a result of a thimbleful of testosterone in their systems should never be suffered by youth again. Duly liberated, they've opened The Sex Shops.

The United States, on top of all her shortcomings, is rather unimaginative, even stark when it comes to sex shops. The average shop down south has two and a half walls covered with assorted journals of esoterica. In front of the store there is a plate glass display case on top of which rests a cash register; below which a gamut of paraphernalia is for sale and behind which the owner of the store clears up.

Sex shops are popular (and profitable) in Canada as well. But that certain feeling one encounters while browsing through an American shop is simply absent here. It's an almost indescribable mixture of sensations akin to having orchestra seats at a gangland slaughter. Shops up here have a decor, an ambience. They're a bit glitzy at times, but soothing and not as guilt-inspiring. You may as well be buying a set of fine bone china rather than a cordless vibrator.

Vibrators. Eaton's coyly calls them "facial massagers" and sells them for \$2.86; you save a quarter when you buy two. So much for coyness. But Eaton's vibrator is made of "tough,

unbreakable plastic." So Impers have a name. The Garden (1445

"My name is Eve," the little bl English, one of the seven languag I can even bend. I am the right one So far nothing merits a Pulitzer Pr looking for or what you have wan are a woman." Eve is a petite (se vivacious, unassuming vibrator and sells for \$24.95. That's the pr tone.

But wait. Vibrators are much better conversation pieces than o preceding paragraph. There is th healthy phallus done up in black are a junkie's wet dream. There is begs you to "excite her beyond Womb Broom is an awesome mul mop handle. And at the Bleury Catherine) there is the largest rep have ever seen. Standing on a testicles is a two foot obelisk looks incongruous flanked by its sad as well. Maybe it pines for picking up radio signals.

What with inflation, reusable c the Hermetica 600 Plus (\$5.60) ha it pales (and shrivels) before Condom has the appearance of a an added treat: "a sub-miniatur unit." There's more. This unit precisely alter the intensity of bionic penis is ready!

But that's not all. You get a black), a special condom dry lubricating cream and batteries. life of me find where those genius unit. I guess it's all a matter strawberry-flavoured Monsieur will indeed prolong it.

Let's talk about surrogates. Pa moving parts. I stood before an A wondering what there was that c let alone innumerable "noted counselors."

The Artificial Vagina is worn b birth. It comes in a lovely but unir like a hot water bottle decorate vents and bulbs. This Tom Swifte — water, foam and air fillec respectively). The latter makes a

At the National Sexe Boutique surrogates can be so much mo than the Artificial Vagina. Limble leg are very popular. Once again, "There he is...the HE-MAN you the sympathetic, muscular Body when you need him most. Whe hours of relaxation and erotic prickling sensation of a sexual Man!" Sympathy, at last! The sympathetic \$134.95. Thrown operational pneumatischer Pen cm.).

Companion to the Body Ma "sympathetic sex partner...read deep relaxation and full satisf birthright." The Rubber Lady (als a head of hair and four limbs and the Black Forest, a true credit to perfected the craft of making dolls.

If Masters and Johnson had enriching a sex life, then there is the garments which are being sc one hand, there is the ephem see-throughs, bits of fluff held to nothings. Plan on wearing these Angstrom the first time. On enduring: rubber face masks and and loincloths (what else goes w

onal. The vibrator doesn't even (Crescent) will sell you Eve. urb beside the product says in es it's printed in, "I am so soft. s for you. I am so very clinging." rize. "Perhaps I am what you are ted for a long time because you ven inches by one estimation), who hails from West Germany ce you pay for pliancy and flesh

more imaginative, making far our monosyllabic fraulein in the e "Squirmy Merry-Go-Round" a latex with protruding veins that s the \$7.95 Womb Broom which d your fantasies" with it. The ti-flagellate hydra attached to a Sex Shop (Bleury, below St. representation of the male penis l a base of two sunny-side up ising into the stratosphere. It miniscule peers; perhaps a bit the good life atop a police car

ondoms are the rage. Although sa two inch air filled elongation El Condom (\$39.95). Seignior a regular male prophylactic with ure battery powered vibration can be remotely controlled to vibration. Call Lee Majors, his

n extra washable condom (In ying form, preservative talc, Try as I might I could not for the es had embedded the vibration of faith. Like the belief that Prolong-It at five bucks a tube

ty dolls. Isolated pelvices with rtificial Vagina for five minutes ould possibly turn on its users psychologists and marriage

y the female after she has given nspiring shade of gray and looks d with gauges and apertures, an gizmo comes in three styles (\$17.50, \$19.90 and \$29.90 a dandy rubber dinghy.

(2127 Bleury) I discovered that re personal and understanding ss torsos, costing an arm and a West Germany points the way: ave so long been looking for, Man, who will always be ready n you want to live some happy pastime. Why not enjoy that relief together with your 'Body Body Man torso sells for a n is a complementary, fully nls-Verlangerung (10 auf 16.5

n is the Rubber Lady, another y and willing to afford you the action which are every man's o fully operational) comes with goes for \$295. She is a child of the humble workmen who have cuckoo clocks and pneumatic

said something about clothes method behind the madness of ld in Montreal's sex shops. On al: filigree undies, sequined ogether by spider webs, fishnet once, twice if you don't move an the other hand, there is the d jock straps, leather harnesses th a bullwhip?), studded bikini

underwear, outfits of chain mail. Issac Hayes hope chest or the trousseau of a Hell's Angels bride.

I got a real charge once asking for the first issue of *Penthouse* in the Library of Congress in Washington. The magazine was like *Anne of Green Gables* compared to the smut I've uncovered. There are novels, touching love stories: *I Sold Bodies*, *Dellorato* and *My Husband was a Woman*. Stories of Family and kinship: *Aunts in Her Pants*, *Keep It in the Family* and *My Curious Mother*. There are sociopsychological studies: *Oral Sex* and *Teenagers* and managerial techniques: *Spanking Teeny at the Office*. "A copulation of cliches," was what Vladimir Nabokov once called pornography.

And then there are the illustrated journals. One gets to see a whole spectrum of people on the covers of these magazines (perusal is prohibited and deterred with a sealed plastic envelope). There are happy people truly enjoying life as *Urban Nudists* or one of the *321 Loving Couples*. Then there are the grumpy sorts, a disgruntled, tired lot who have apparently had another *Wild Encounter with Black Leather Subjugation* or are introspective having recently been *Spanked and Subdued*.

A relative unknown amongst freelance writers, Linda Latex has undertaken the task of introducing baby pants to pornography in her illustrated novella *Rubber Nurse*. In a brilliant tour de force Ms. Latex has depicted the humiliation of a forty-five year old infantillist: "...The rubber diapers swallowed up his maleness and pride; they reduced him to an infant!!!"

Shlock stalks sex shops. A popular product we found in each of the shops was a substance known as Joy X Jell. It is used as a lubricant and has the novelty of coming in a handful of flavours (grape, lemon, orange, pineapple, strawberry). Joy Jell is sold in

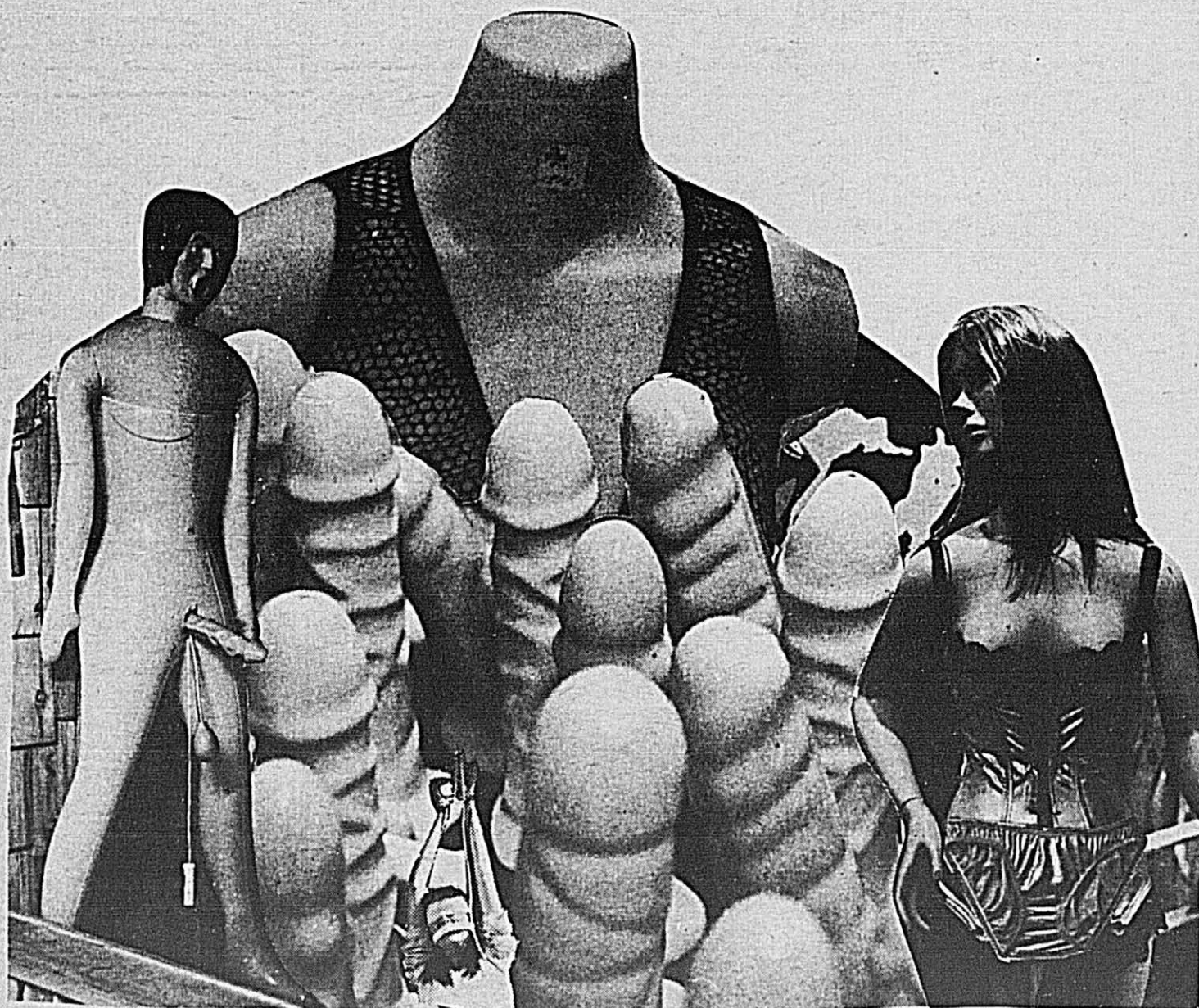
two and a half ounce jars for \$2.75. There is a competing product in the market produced by a company called Kraft. This substance is called Jam. It too comes in a variety of flavours. It can be used as a lubricant and is water soluble. It has the added attraction of having bits of fruit floating wantonly in the slippery pectin substance. The going rate for Jam is \$1.35 for twenty-four ounces. If you're really kinky, try marmalade.

The Pubis Ring (\$9.95) is another gee-gaw which intrigued me. Imagine the collar favoured by the Protestant clergy turned into rubber and shrunk down to a two inch diameter. Embedded in a portion of this classy rubber band is a contoured metal bar which is supposed to fit over the artery responsible for tumescence. The Pubis Ring, when worn at the base of the penis exerts a pressure to retain the blood inside the penis and so maintain an erection. I get the willies just typing about it.

I returned recently to one of the downtown sex shops to append my notes. The place was a bit fuller that day and I noticed a construction worker complete with safety helmet and work boots looking around. He inspected the cat o' nine tails, ran a filmy nightie over his large fingers and flipped through a few of the magazines. He seemed fairly distraught, unable to decide what he wanted and so wandered aimlessly about looking at vibrators and Joy Jell alike. I lost interest in him and didn't notice if he bought anything. He left before I did, yet I saw him later on St. Catherine Street. He was walking away from one of those makeshift flower stands holding nothing but a mangy clump of tulips. He seemed jovial now and I thought I heard him whistling as he walked to the nearby Metro.

Ain't love grand?

-Joe Rubin



Let me count the ways

Eva Friede

The Weekly

Good enough to eat



Chicken Cacciatore

- 2 small chickens (broilers) cut up
- ½ cup of flour
- ¼ cup of oil
- 1 onion, sliced
- 1 green pepper, sliced
- 1 lb of mushrooms
- 2 cloves of garlic minced
- 20 oz can of tomatoes
- 6 oz can of tomato paste
- 1 bay leaf
- 1 tsp of salt
- ¼ tsp of thyme
- ½ tsp of oregano
- ½ cup of cooking sherry

- 1) Coat the chicken in the flour. Brown it in hot oil on all sides.
- 2) Remove the chicken and saute the onions, green

pepper, mushrooms, and garlic in the remaining oil. Add the remaining ingredients. Simmer the sauce for 15 min.

- 3) Place the chicken in a casserole dish. Pour sauce over it and cover it tightly.
- 4) Bake it at 300F for 1 ½ hours.

You can serve this with a side order of pasta covered with my sour cream and yogourt recipe, proceeded by an appetizer of eggplant parmesan, and followed by my cheese cake dessert. I can guarantee that after that meal, you won't move for about a week, let alone ever want to eat again... Until next week then.

—Julie Wexler

Pub nite

These extravaganzas do not consist solely of you know who, doing you know what, you know where. Steeped in long standing McGill traditions, Pub Nites ritualize the technological and sociological advances refined by our benefactors. Namely Molson (my regrets to Labatts), but also Queen Victoria who guards our hallowed halls of morality on Sherbrooke St. You see, folks, sexism is out. So RVC and Engineering are joining forces by co-sponsoring one of these aforementioned soirees, featuring pensive eschatological debate and a good 'ol rock 'n' roll revival with John and Paul and Mike and Mick.

So climb out of that hole and stumble on down to that bastion of bullshit, the McConnell Engineering Building Common Room, for this Friday night's fiasco at 8:30. And it's all for a good, non-profit cause, right Dick?

—Shoohah



Dusting off Dostoevski

the original point.

The play's shortcoming of time also works to its advantage. Spectacle can replace pages of description. The complete disregard of words in pantomime is more effective than many spoken scenes. In the pantomime where Marmeladov is struck and killed by a passing horse and cart, silence is more imaginative than actual creaking wheels and bustling marketers. As Raskolnikov axes the old woman, her distorted face with its gaping mouth is more horrifying than groans echoing in a theatre.

Spectacle also enables the use of gimmicky props. Whores' and soldiers' limbs extending through slitted grey flats suggest a crowded tavern, or a street conversation. A man manipulating baby shoes on poles implies a street urchin's dance for some tossed coins. A few doll-sized houses (with battery-powered lights) represent St. Petersburg streets. The murdered woman wears white plastic framed glasses recalling an old woman booth-owner at a rundown amusement park.

In some scenes, *Crime and Punishment* tries too hard to be "avant garde" but succeeds only in being somewhat ridiculous. All of the characters wear grey pajamas beneath their unextravagant costumes, perhaps suggesting a unity of man, making the murder that much more grotesque. Russian songs

sung between scenes vary the script's intensity, but seem to be a transition device more than integral additions to the play.

A.J. Henderson as Raskolnikov lacks an intensity that is essential to the Russian radical student of the mid-1800's. He is best when he is impassioned by his philosophy or arguing against his sister's (Judith Elizabeth) engagement to the self-righteous Luzhin.

Luzhin (Wendall Smith) is quite a dandy and refreshing contrast to the other lugubrious or self-torturing tempers. Smith also plays the drunkard Marmeladov well, despite the soliloquy excerpting.

Colleen Wagner as Sonia looks like the prostitute due to misfortune and suffering as well as she acts it. She accepts the consequences of her actions and gives Raskolnikov the strength to do the same. "Suffer and expiate your sin by it, that's what you must do," she pleads.

This production of *Crime and Punishment* is probably best regarded as one interpretation of the novel, but to view the play without reading the book may leave some gaps in mind as to just who is who or how Raskolnikov progresses from nihilism to faith. Or regard it just as an evening's escape and heed Raskolnikov's friend "Don't torment yourself—that's what life is for."

Pauline Finkelstein

Just an old fashioned love song

Phantom of the Paradise... "Aha," you say, "that sounds like a modern remake of the classic *Phantom of the Opera*. You know, the one that starred Lon Chaney as the Phantom, Right?" Well, you couldn't be farther from the truth! Actually, it does bear a vague resemblance to *Phantom of the Opera*...and *Dr. Faustus*...and *The Picture Of Dorian Grey*...with a dash of *Psycho* and *Frankenstein* thrown in for good measure. The result? A funny, frightening commentary on the rock music scene that you will not easily forget.

The story is simple. It is the tragic history of a brilliant but naive young composer named Winslow Leach, who has written a rock cantata based on the story of Faust.

Swan, a famous rock impresario who owns 9/10 of the world and is working on the rest, wants Winslow's music to open the Paradise, his dream rock palace. Swan's henchman cons the music from Winslow and gets him out of the way by setting him up for a stretch in Sing-Sing.

With Winslow locked away, Swan turns Winslow's cantata into Boffo Top Forty hits. Upon hearing this travesty of his work, Winslow sets out to destroy every copy of the record ever produced. He doesn't quite make it. Instead, he ends up with the record permanently stamped on his face.

Winslow then decides to destroy Swan's Paradise. Complete with mask and cape, he turns Phantom and sets out on his mission of destruction. Swan, aware that Winslow is stirring up trouble, makes a deal with him: stop trashing the Paradise, rewrite your cantata, and your beautiful-but-not-too-bright girlfriend, Phoenix, can sing the lead. Winslow agrees but Swan, true to form, signs Beef (who makes David Bowie look like Gerald Ford) to star. Winslow loses his already-strained temper and brings the Paradise to a flaming finish.

The acting, for the most part, is good. Paul Williams, the singer and songwriter whose credits include *We've Only Just Begun*, *Just an Old Fashioned Love Song*, and *Rainy Days and Mondays*, does a fantastic job portraying the devilishly evil Swan, as well as writing a superb collection of rock numbers for the film's soundtrack.

William Finley (Winslow Leach, the Phantom) also does a good job. Especially worth mentioning is the way he portrays the different moods of his character. His transformation from the mild-mannered Winslow to the murderous Phantom is carried off without a hitch.

You'll have your chance to see *Phantom of the Paradise* on Saturday Nov 22, courtesy of the McGill Film Society.

—Tina Harmon and Marianne Phinney

Certain people have the right to do certain things" is the tenet of Raskolnikov's 'Right of the Genius' in *Crime and Punishment*. Raskolnikov rationalizes his argument to its conclusion: he, as an exceptional person has the right to murder.

Montreal Theatre Lab Director Alexander Hausvater's interpretation of the Dostoevski novel is at the Centaur Theatre until November 22. This version contains more than a Reader's Digest condensed book, for those who want to be exposed to a great work without its time-consuming appreciation. Yet it still must come to terms with being a translation of one art medium into another.

Much of Dostoevski's 'Russian temper' is diluted in the play. Soliloquies are excerpted in consideration of an audience rather than a reader. The drunken Marmeladov (Wendall Smith) victimizes Raskolnikov (A.J. Henderson) as his polite mute listener. He relates the heart-rending tale of his daughter's prostituting for the sake of her kopeckless family. Yet the play has no sense of this verbal meandering where digressions reveal more than



Did you check
your ads today?

STUDENTS ONLY

12 application or
passport photos
\$5.95 & Tax

Stanley Portrait Studios
1168 St. Catherine West
Tel. 866-9387

Campus Legal Aid

New Location

(Free)

5 days weekly 9 am - 5 pm

Union Bldg. B46 (basement)

PHONE 392-8918

SPECIALS OF THE WEEK



BEATLES 1962-66



BEATLES 1967-70

\$6.99 each

ELO — Face The Music

\$4.99

JOHN LENNON — Shaved Fish

G. HARRISON — Extra Texture

PINK FLOYD — Dark Side of the Moon

PINK FLOYD — Meddle

BEAU DOMMAGE — 1st & 2nd Album

BABE RUTH — Stealing Home

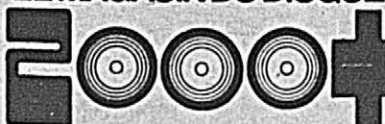
LINDA RONSTADT — Hard Like A Wheel

SWEET — Desolation

**\$4.29
each**

PRESENTED BY

LE MAGASIN DU DISQUE



THE RECORD STORE

Now available at

AND

CAPITOL
RECORDS

1449 Mansfield

classifieds

These ads may be placed in the advertising office at the University Centre from 9 am. to 5 pm. Ads received by 10 o'clock appear the following day. Rates: 3 consecutive insertions — \$3.00 maximum 20 words, 15 cents per extra word.

WANTED

Male landscape architect (28) & sister (23) travelling to Guatemala & CA in '76 pickup camper Jan-Apr, need 3rd party female w/some Spanish & min \$500—933-8743 after Dec 7.

ENTERTAINMENT

MFS Sci-Fi series: METROPOLIS by Fritz Lang, L-132, 50 cents 8:00 pm. It's a classic NOT to be missed. INFO: 392-8934.

McGill Film Society presents Friday SEVENTH SEAL & Saturday PHANTOM OF THE PARADISE, both L-132, 75 cents, 7 & 9:30, info—392-8934.

TYPING

Typing lecture notes, term papers, rough drafts, same day service, 733-3272.

EXPERT typing on Executive Electric. Call Theresa 9 to 5 at 392-8902; evenings and weekends at 288-5496. Multilingual.

Expert typing at home by experienced secretary—pick up & deliver at McGill—call 697-0714.

FOR SALE

Ladies' SHEEPSKIN COAT size 9-10, light brown, mid-calf length, with hood, excellent condition \$60, call Ginny 845-3087 (leave message).

One pair of brown DINGO BOOTS, size 9½ and a pair of brown ROOT BOOTS size 9½. Both in excellent condition—phone 672-3712.

Missed the SKI SALE? Almost new Nordica racer ski boots. Yellow, size 9, only \$100, regularly \$195, call Steve 738-9538.

\$150, portable ROYAL electric typewriter, ideal for student use. In absolutely perfect condition, over \$200 new, David: 849-9636.

PERSONAL

Problem? Feel you need to rap with a rabbi? Call Israel Hausman 341-3580.

JOBS

Part-time saleswoman needed at Townies, 750 Sherbrooke W., bilingual only need apply.

CARPENTER will build all types of furniture, all other types of woodwork, home maintenance, painting. Very reasonable, free estimate: 844-5973.

WRITER will assist students w/theses, term papers, curriculum vitae, letters of application, etc, 739-2054 after 6pm.

MISCELLANEOUS

Children! Offer day-care service in my home. Daily. Next to McGill. Call 288-5693.

Moving? Ex-grad Student—trucks available, professionalism guaranteed, insured, low rates. Free estimate. Tim 481-6385 or 336-2698 after 6 pm.

ANGLICAN EUCHARIST. Simple, contemporary liturgy, every Friday, 1:00 pm., YELLOW DOOR COFFEE HOUSE, 3625 Aymer, 2nd floor. ALL WELCOME.

Two full grown CATS need a home immediately—If you are interested in 1 or both call Elyssa evas 767-8412.

HOUSING

SUBLET: modern, fully furnished 1½ near McGill & RVH, ready Jan 15, minimum 4 months. Call 845-9382.

Woman wanted to share large house near McGill, own room, good company, immediate occupancy, 3670 Ste. Famille or call 843-8224 at night.

Furnished apt. to share, 3½, rent for one—\$85, Chomedy St. near Atwater, phone Sue 933-8014.

Wanted—apt. 3½ for Dec near McGill or Metro—call 844-8124 after 8.

For rent—architect's 1-bdrm apt Jan-Mar, dntwn in old stone bldg, leaving for SA at Xmas, \$400/3mo, 933-8473 after Dec 7.

WANTED: female to sublet furnished apt w/2 others now thru May, Prince Arthur near McGill, sunny place, rent \$70, Martha 288-8574.

**DEC.
11
is
special**

**10% OFF
WITH THIS AD**

Summer Breeze Plant Shop

GRAND OPENING SPECIALS

- ★ one free 2" plant with purchase of \$6
- ★ one free brass mister (value \$3.50) with purchase of \$20 and over

2001 University St.
Maisonneuve level

844-0489



**SPECIAL OFFER
50 CENTS
OFF**

on any purchase of
\$2.00 and over
with this coupon.

Present coupon to cashier
Due to popular response, this offer
has been extended to the end of November.

Sun.-Thurs. 7 A.M.-12 midnight
Fri., Sat. 7 A.M.-4 A.M.

1420 Peel St.

at this
location only

MIKE'S

**IT'S A
LIQUOR!**

**IT'S A
LIQUEUR!**



Try Southern Comfort and find out who's right. But you'll enjoy it so much you won't really care. Southern Comfort. Smooth, sweet satisfaction from the South. Y'all love it.

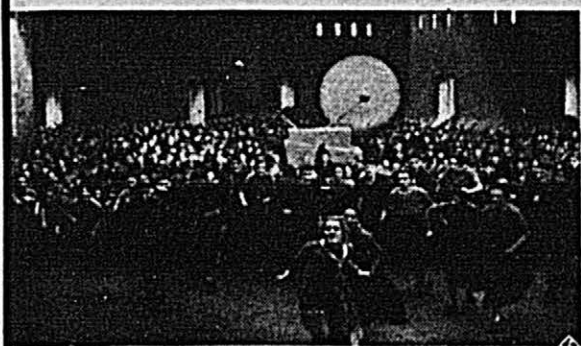


It's the one-bottle bar.

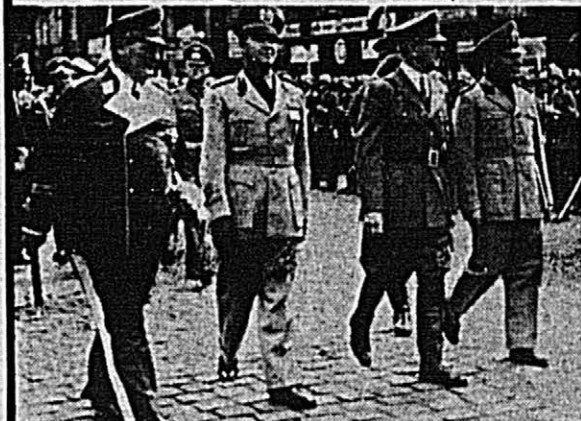
SOUTHERN COMFORT

The Weekly

CHEAP 'n' GOOD MA'S CHOICE



Metropolis, Lang's naive futurism,



The Boys going for a stroll.



Pierre, this is the wrong Julius Caesar, but Gielgud is in both.



Primates and scientific research, Nov 24.

★ McGill Film Society 392-8934:

Nov 19 *Metropolis* is Fritz Lang's 1926 view of the future. It's got everything from robots to the end of the world (almost) 20:00

Nov 21 *The Seventh Seal* is the heart twister to end all heart twisters. Bergman never again did it quite as well. If your head is screwed on right definitely go see it. 19:00 & 21:30

Nov 22 *Phantom of Paradise* doesn't outdo the Charney version, but is still fun. 10:00 & 21:30 See review in this Weekly.

★ S.G.W.U. 879-4349:

Nov 20 to 23, a selection of films by Masahiro Shinda, running the spectrum from yakuza to samurai.

Nov 24 *La Kermesse Herolque* is as the Flemish school of the period it depicts. 20:30

Nov 25 *Triumph of the Will* is the best known propaganda film around only surpassed in quality by Riefenstahl's own *Olympia*. Blatant and subtle, the film is still extraordinarily moving. A must for student politicians. 20:30

★ Loyola Film Series 482-0320 loc 437:

Nov 19 More from Hitchcock: *Sabotage* (19:00) & *The Wrong Man* (20:30) If this were *The New Yorker*, we could have been half way through *The Gulag Archipelago* by now.

★ Cinema V 489-5559:

Nov 19 *A Woman Under the Influence* is Cassavetes' look at females, after polishing off males in *Husbands*. He's certainly the most human director in America. 21:15 (also Nov 20, 21)

My Little Chickadee (18:45) & *The Bank Dick* (21:45) "How do you like film reviewers Mr. Fields "Ah yes; fried usually but sometimes parboiled."

Nov 20 *Sunday Bloody Sunday* is beautifully acted but sadly lacking scriptwise, the usual Schlesinger. 21:15

Topaz is not up to the Hitch's usual mark. 21:45

Nov 21 *Carnal Knowledge* was silly to the extreme except for one short burst of Nicholsonian exhortation. 18:45 and 21:45. (also Nov 22)

Nov 22 *Fritz the Cat* is a little bit of R. Crumb and those olden days of *Sunshine & Pyramid & Microdot*. It's even funny in parts. 21:15 (also Nov 23)

Godfather II Coppola may be good, but that good? 21:45 (also Nov 23)

Nov 24 *Nights of Cabiria*. It's great to see films like this being shown in commercial houses after film societies have forgotten about them. Early Fellinis are a treat. 18:45

I.F. Stone's Weekly very wisely allowed Stone to speak for himself, something that, thank god or whoever,

he was able to do for almost twenty years. Izzy should go down in history as the only consistent voice of reason we had. How can you make a bad film about the man who said "Every government is run by liars. Nothing they say should be believed". 19:15

★ Cinema Outremont 277-4145:

Nov 19 two films on assassination: *Four Days in November* is a documentary about the JFK affair (19:30) & *Executive Action*, with a Trumbo script, is more fictional but not necessarily dramatic (21:30)

Nov 23 *Romeo and Juliette* is an interesting meld of "realism" (15 year old actors) and sugar'n'spice (colourful and the Rota score). It's Shakespeare but not quite. 19:00

Un Dimanches Comme les Autres — see *Sunday Bloody Sunday*

Nov 25 Two films and discussion on oppression. Films on Chile and Cameroon.

★ The Boob Tube click-click:

Nov 19 *The Thin Man* with Powell in his second film career, is part of the definition of the genre. Unfortunately at 12:30, Ch 12

Petulia is alot of fun with a guest appearance of the Grateful Dead. Ch 12, 00:15

Julius Caesar is the 53 version by Mankiewicz (brother Joseph L.) and with Marlon Brando and James Mason. Hey Pierre, does big Marlie play big Julie? Ch 2, 00:00

Nov 21 *Le Petit Theatre de Jean Renoir* is great but you should watch it in a theatre, in colour, as Renoir would have wanted it. Ch 2, 01:00

★ McGill English Dept:

Nov 20 *McCabe and Mrs. Miller* is great to look at, but I expected more, also it's at 11:00 for god's sake. L26.

Nov 21 What? no Bergman? How can I live? Why should I live? What are we all here for if not to watch Bergman's films? Maybe they just didn't tell me about it, so phone and find out.

★ McGill Women's Union 392-8920:

Yes they did get a projectionist and were even nice enough to write me a note.

Nov 20 *Waiting Women* is one of Bergman's early films and *Virginia Woolf: A moment Whole*, an interesting documentary. 19:00

★ Anthropology Students' Association

Nov 24 *Primates* by Fred Wiseman is a no-holds-barred documentary on scientific research. Wiseman has with incredible insight specialized in letting what he films tear itself apart before the audience. Well worth the time if your stomach is fine. L-219, 12:00.

The Weekend

THEATRE

Actors Studio Theatre:
Something Different by Carl Reiner

Nov 20 to 22, 27 to 29, Dec 4 to 6 4810 Carlton Ave. 342-4591 8:30 pm \$2.

Centaur I:

Crime and Punishment by Dostoevski

Nov 19 to 22, 453 St. Francois Xavier, Old Montreal 288-1229, 8:30 pm, see review in this Weekly.

Centaur II:

Barber of Seville by Beaumarchais Nov 13 to Dec 14, 435 St. Francois Xavier 288-1229, 8:00 pm, see review in this Weekly.

Moyse Hall:

Pantomime and Games, Nov 19, McGill campus 866-1081, an evening of mime with Helfrid Foron.

Painted Bird Theatre Company:

Danton's Death by Georg Buchner Nov 19 to 30, 3553 St. Urbain, 866-5241, \$2.

MUSIC

Outremont Theatre:

Monique Leyrac Chante Emile Nelligan

Nov 21, 9:30, Nov 22 7:00 pm.

Contraction, Nov 22, 10:00 pm. 1248 Bernard W., 277-4145.

Pollack Concert Hall:

Beethoven, Mass in C major, opus 86

Concert and Faculty Choirs Nov 21, 8:30 Strathcona Music Building. free.

Salle Claude-Champagne:

Scott Ross, Harpsichord Recital Nov 21, 200 Vincent D'Indy, Outremont, 8:30 pm free tickets from La Maison de Radio Canada, 1400 Dorchester Blvd., 285-2890.

Powerhouse Gallery:

Daisy Debolt and Cella Brickman Nov 22, 3738 St. Dominique St., 8:30 pm.

POETRY

Bob McGee, *The Word Bookstore*, Nov 19, 469 Milton St., 8:00 pm, 845-5640.

David McGadden, Nov 23, 61 St. Catherine W., 2:00 pm, 844-9623.

Inconsistent in tourney**Women volleyballers break even**

by Carol Moralejo

The McGill Women's Volleyball team opened its season with a disappointing 3-3 win-loss record, placing third in the standings behind Sherbrooke and Laval. The entire team marched down to Concordia U, bright and early to catch the match between Laval and Sherbrooke, deemed to be the best of the tournament.

Look good

Both teams looked impressive in the warm-up but as the first game got underway it looked as if Sherbrooke was going to win both. They beat Laval very convincingly 15-3 in the first game. Then, the McGill spies went into action, half scouting Sherbrooke for their offensive and defensive plays and the other half watching Laval.

Surprisingly in the second game, Laval came back strong to defeat Sherbrooke 15-13 and at that point it looked as if it was going to be one of those days when anything might happen.

Spurred on by the seemingly erratic performance of both

Sherbrooke and Laval, the McGill squad prepared to face their first contest against Concordia. Determined to whip them 15-0 in both games, our girls came close. A series of mistakes on Concordia's part allowed McGill a 5-0 lead early in the first game.

There were three changes of service before the Squaws tallied again, but aided by some solid serving by number eight, Anna Paton, and some more mistakes by you know who, McGill beat Concordia 15-3 and then 15-2 in the second game. Although the score indicates that the Super Squaws were pretty much in control of the situation, the team played far from well, and they still had to face their old nemesis - the Green and Gold - next.

Apparent disaster

The first game against Sherbrooke was almost a disaster. Missed digs and ball handling calls let them take a quick 4-0 lead.

Some missed spike coverages and some more ball handling calls now allowed them to jump into a 7-1 lead. Some mistakes from the Sherbrooke team gave McGill

some points and the girls in red and white closed the gap to within two points of them once, but some more missed spikes and some more ball handling - sounds like a broken record doesn't it? - spelled McGill's downfall as they bowed to Sherbrooke 15-8. The second game proved to be more or less the same type of play on our part and the only way the Squaws got any points was when Sherbrooke goofed.

With the only comments from the bench being four-letter words, McGill's next game was against the screaming benches of Laval. The first game proved to be the highlight of the day. Laval served first and missed. McGill served next and missed. Then they served again and missed. Then the Squaws served and "ta da" they didn't miss. Not only that but two good front court tips by Francoise Larose, le 'capitan' gave us a 2-0 lead.

Things were looking up. Not for long though. Four bad plays by McGill gave their opponents four points and the race was on. A missed serve and ball handling calls against Laval gave the Squaws the ball back

and they managed to get another point, but then McGill gave them back the ball and they also got two more points. However, once again they were generous enough to make some mistakes and give the ball back to our girls and we got two more points to match their two more points. It was turning out to be a game that would be won by the team that made the least number of mistakes.

Cliff hanger.

A good center court spike by McGill's captain gave the Squaws back la balle and with Keren Mann serving six in a row, Laval made a mistake on every serve and McGill took the lead 12-8. But that didn't stop Laval, which was too bad. McGill could have used all the help they could get. Guess who made the mistakes now? Right. Three more points for them. Getting tired yet? Well, finally as if the gods and everyone else was getting fed up with this fooling around, McGill got the final two points and won the game 15-13. As far as mentioning the second game - I won't. McGill was shot down in flames 15-4, and Laval's hands were still red hot when they shook them at the end.

To try and describe how the squad felt at the end of the day is like trying to describe how Napoleon felt at Waterloo, how Custer felt at Little Big Horn and how Davy Crockett felt at the Alamo. They all should have stayed in bed.

**suite
et fin****Workers...**

continued from page 1

immediately because of the process involved which includes informing the provincial Department of Labour eight days prior to the strike.

The dispute at McGill co-incides with similar job actions at l'Universite du Quebec a Montreal and l'Universite de Montreal. On Monday, there were pickets at l'Universite de Montreal as well as meetings of the service employee unions on the campus.

At l'Universite du Quebec a Montreal the situation was more volatile. Similar 'study sessions' of maintenance workers were held in the hall where student registration for the second term was to have taken place. Negotiations with the Administration are wanted to discuss certain vague contract clauses. According to one spokesman, l'Universite du Quebec service employees are working towards a policy of "work to rule".

daily sports**Basketball scene****Men trampled**

The McGill Redmen suffered the first defeat of the young season, 103-82, at the hands of the Concordia Stingers. Behind 46-40 at the half, the Redmen valiantly hung on, narrowing the margin to two points early in the fourth frame. It wasn't enough, however. Larry Gibson once again led the charge for McGill, this time with a game-leading 30 points. Jim Gallogly tallied for 24 points, while Paul Legare and Rolland Brisset were good for 10 points each.

**Women triumph**

The women, on the other hand, defeated their rivals, 52-36. In the lead by a 24-14 margin after the second quarter, the Squaws forged well ahead of Concordia by outscoring them 18-1 in the third period. It was indeed an impressive showing by the team. The top McGill marksmen were Karen Adams with 13 points, Cindy Dawe with 12 points, and Irena Markauskas with 9 points.

Curlers meet the king

by Rocks Hudson

It was a calm night outside, but at the Greystone Curling Club all was alive. From the smoke filled press box we could see the teams below. McGill's youthful foursome against the powerful St. Laurent rink led by Jimmy Ussel (two time provincial men's champion and 1975 CBC Curling Classic Winner).

Both teams faced elimination and the tension was mounting. With only a few precious moments remaining before the start I sauntered down to the bar for the pre-game interview with Redmen skip Mike Cohen.

Rock: "Well, Mike, it looks like this one's gonna be a tough match. How are you going to play it?"

Mike: "Well I..."

Rock: "I mean are you going to play it open, or put up the guards?"

Mike: "It's hard to say."

Rock: "Thanks very much Mike and good luck."

They said it couldn't be done, but McGill jumped off to an early lead. Leading by 1 point going into the second end the team kept up the pressure. Ussel drew with his last stone to salvage the tie. The third end saw Mike miss a couple of shots allowing St. Laurent to steal 2. In the 4th end Mike drew with his last stone to make the score 3-2 for Ussel.

The Fourth End Ouch

In the fourth things went wrong. Ussel scored a 4 and stole in the fifth and sixth ends. Final score 10-2.

The Post-game interview:

Rock: "Rough game huh?"

Mike: "Don't ask."

And so the team is presently looking for their next competition.



Mildon & Morris

DISPENSING OPTICIANS

CONTACT LENSES

Five Locations to Serve You

1460 Sherbrooke W (corner Mackay)	842-3809
3550 Cote des Neiges (Seaforth Medical Bldg.)	932-6806
5016 Sherbrooke W. (near Claremont)	487-5131
St. Martin Shopping Centre, Chomedey, Que.	688-8864
Cavendish Mall, Cote St. Luc	482-8290

LIQUIDATION

WE HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO LIQUIDATE A TOTAL OF \$1,100,000 WORTH OF ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT (VALUATION BASED ON WHOLESALE PRICE). WE HAVE BEEN SUPPLIED WITH THE MOST RECENTLY PUBLISHED SUGGESTED LIST PRICES FOR THIS MERCHANDISE WHICH ARE BEING USED FOR COMPARISON PURPOSES IN THIS SALE. MINIMUM DISCOUNT ON ANY SINGLE ITEM IS 40 PERCENT. DUE TO SPACE LIMITATIONS APPROX. \$500,000 OF INVENTORY IS ON THE PREMISES AT ANY ONE TIME. AS SPACE BECOMES AVAILABLE, PORTIONS OF THE OVERALL STOCK WILL BE BROUGHT IN.

HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE MANY SPECIALS

BRAND NAME HI-FI COMPONENT SYSTEM

64 WATT AM/FM 4 CHANNEL RECEIVER WITH DISCRETE SQUARE OR ROUND MATRIX BUTTONS	479 ⁹⁵	240.
2 SPEAKERS INC.		370.
4 SPEAKERS INC.		495.

SUPEREX HEADPHONES

STEREOPHONES INCLUDE WOOFER, TWEETER, CROSSOVER FREQ. RES. 15 to 22,500 Hz IMPEDANCE 4-16 OHMS, 15' CORD, VINYL COVERED CUSHIONS.	79 ⁹⁵	40.
STEREOPHONES 0.5 MUSIC POWER, VINYL COVERED CUSHIONS, 15' CORD, FREQ. RESPONSE 25Hz TO 17,500 Hz.	34 ⁹⁵	17 ⁵⁰
IMPEDANCE 4-16 OHMS FREQ. RESPONSE 20 to 20,000 Hz, 2 WATTS POWER, INCLUDES WOOFER, CERAMIC TWEETER, 15 FT. CORD.	54 ⁹⁵	28.

EXTRA SUPER SPECIAL
ON BRAND NAME
**MAGNETIC
TAPES**
ALL TAPES **50%**

**PLUS VOLUME
DISCOUNTS**
BUY 10 — GET 1 FREE
BUY 20 — GET 3 FREE
BUY 50 — GET 10 FREE

1420 ST. CATHERINE W. CORNER OF BISHOP (FORMER POST OFFICE STATION "H")
2 LOCATIONS
3610 ST. JOHN'S RD. DOLLARD DES ORMEAUX EXIT 33 ON TRANS CANADA HIGHWAY 7 MINUTES FROM DORVAL TRAFFIC CIRCLE

SUPER DUPER EXTRA SPECIAL!!!

**ELECTRIC
TYPEWRITER** BOXED — BRAND NEW
BRAND NAME PORTABLE **\$108⁰⁰**
ONLY

MODULAR MUSIC STEREO SYSTEMS

AM/FM STEREO RECEIVER WITH 8 TRACK RECORD AND PLAY — BUILT-IN CHANGER AND SPEAKERS. PROFESSIONAL JACK PANEL.	429 ⁹⁵	200.
AM/FM RECEIVER WITH 8 TRACK, PLAY AND RECORD. INCLUDES 2 SPEAKERS AND MIKES.	349 ⁹⁵	165.
AM/FM RECEIVER, BUILT-IN 8 TRACK AND CHANGER. PROFESSIONAL JACK PANEL AND 2 SPEAKERS	319 ⁹⁵	160.
AM/FM RECEIVER, BUILT-IN 8 TRACK, JACK PANEL AND 2 SPEAKERS.	254 ⁹⁵	125.
AM/FM RECEIVER, BUILT-IN CHANGER, JACK PANEL, 2 SPEAKERS.	269 ⁹⁵	125.

TV ANTENNAS

GUARANTEED SUCCESS ELECTRONIC KITS
8 TRACK CAR TAPE PLAYER
AM/FM CAR RADIOS
AM CAR RADIOS

WE HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SECURE FACTORY WARRANTY ON ALL ITEMS. TERMS: CASH, CHARGE, MASTER CHARGE. NO DELIVERY. NO REFUNDS. NO CHECKS.
STORE HOURS: MON. TO WED. 9 AM TO 6 PM THURS. & FRI. 9 AM TO 9 PM. SATURDAY 9 AM TO 5 PM.

EKISBER & CO. LTD.

AUCTIONEERS — LIQUIDATORS — APPRAISERS

Heads...

continued from page 1

Since its installation in 1970, Head and Hands has grown into an indispensable community service. With their office situated above a shop on Sherbrooke St. West near Melrose, they offer the N.D.G. community several things. There is a medical clinic providing general diagnosis and treatment as well as gynaecology, several times during the week. Human relations counselling for those with psychological or emotional problems is offered as well. A legal advice clinic is open twice a week with interviews by appointment, with volunteer lawyers working on a rotating basis, offering free advice. A dental hygiene assessment clinic operates on a weekly basis. (For exact times for these services you can call 487-7670.)

There is also a health education service run by two nurses working in preventative medicine, who contact local CEGEPs and high schools through a booth called "Healthy Rider". Each week a different topic is presented, such as smoking, drug abuse, nutrition, consumerism.

Additional services include summer festivals known as

"Sunday in the Park", which have gathered as many as a thousand people over the last four summers.

The announcement of Quebec's refusal to fund came as a complete shock, for, according to Michael Boyer, the director of the centre, there was every indication that Quebec would take over where the federal government left off. But the Quebec Ministry of Social Affairs apparently does not regard the kinds of services that Head and Hands provides as priorities, even though Bill 65 was intended to promote preventative health services based upon local community needs. Under the plan of Bill 65, N.D.G. is not due to obtain a local community service centre until 1982. If Head and Hands closes down, that will leave a period of seven years without community health services.

The clinic needs approximately \$9,000 a month to continue functioning. There is a staff of nine full-time workers. The medical clinics attract about 90 clients per week, while there is contact with about 500 students through the health education programme, and another 100 people through counselling services. According to one community member, the centre fulfills a function that is vital to the community, and

its closure will leave a severe gap.

The Ledain Commission's report on the non-medical use of drugs praised the centre in its volume entitled "Treatment", saying: "A unique and perceptive approach to rehabilitation is offered by Head and Hands Human Resources Centre in Montreal. It is used in conjunction with the preventative-curative concept of street work, and it attempts to provide meaningful alternatives to drug use among adolescents."

During the past two weeks, the organization has received coverage in the press and on television for its cause. Last Saturday afternoon there was a rally at the F.C. Smith Auditorium, Loyola Campus of Concordia University. Citizens wishing to show support can take two immediate actions. Firstly, they can call William Tetley, MNA for N.D.G., and state their support for the "Save Head and Hands" campaign (at 488-5591). Secondly, a letter can be written to the Honorable Claude Forget, Minister of Social Affairs, asking that the Minister fund Head and Hands. During the postal strike, letters can be delivered to:

Head and Hands
5826 Sherbrooke St. W.

Trudeau's Anti-inflation Policy:

WHO'S GOING TO PAY?

WITH DAVID LEWIS

Former national leader of the N.D.P.

WED., NOVEMBER 19th

8:00 pm. LEACOCK 26

Sponsored by MCGILL HILLEL INFO. 845-9171

VARIATIONS

LES GRANDS BALLETS CANADIENS

FOUR NEW BALLETS
NOVEMBER 14-15-20-21-22 8:30
NOVEMBER 23 2:30
Soirées du MAURIER

SALLE
WILFRID-PELLETIER
PLACE DES ARTS
Montreal (Quebec) H2X 1Y9

THE WAREHOUSE

L'ENTREPÔT

MONTREAL

METRO LEVEL
2020 RUE UNIVERSITY STREET
TELEPHONE 288 7122

DISCOTHEQUE FULLY LICENSED

HAPPY HOUR DAILY 4 pm
TILL CLOSING

OPEN:
MON, TUES, WED 10 pm.
THUR, FRI, SAT 2 am.